



EMULATION OF HAMLET'S THIRD SOLILOQUY  
By Colleen Myers

To snooze or not to snooze – that is the question:  
Whether 'tis easier to rise on time  
And face the harsh light of early day,  
Or to stay huddled under the quilt,  
And, by hiding, avoid the rays.

To rise, to hit the snooze button—  
No more – and by rising to say I face  
The early-morning preparations for the events  
That each day holds—  
'Tis a situation  
I do not wish to face.

To snooze, to sleep—  
To sleep, perhaps *too* long. Ay, there's the problem,  
For in oversleeping what events may come about  
When we are hiding from the alarm's harsh call  
Must make us stop and think.  
That's the idea  
That makes disaster of sleeping in.

For who really wants to face the 6 a.m. sun,  
The first period's quiz,  
The morning person's obnoxious cheeriness,  
The disappointment in decaffeinated coffee,  
The dance class's early rehearsals,  
The overly chipper song of the early bird,  
And the cold looks  
That early-risers send in my late-sleeping direction,  
When they too may sleep in  
On weekends free from tribulations?

Who would heed the alarm's early call,  
To squint and yawn through the first hours of the day,  
But that the horror that something may be missed while dozing,  
The unknown events that have occurred which  
The gossips discuss  
While we stand in a confused daze,  
Wishing we had risen on time  
Instead of seeking those futile thirty minutes?

Thus the chance of missing out does make early risers of us all,  
And thus the bliss of sleeping in  
Is tainted by eye-opening thoughts of lost news,  
And peaceful moments of dreams and sleep  
With this regard their paths are cut short  
And lose the dark in favor of the harsh light.